

COURT NEWS.

Homer A. Hawthorn vs Lelia M. Hawthorn; decree of divorce entered. Lydia Newcomer vs R O Newcomer; decree of divorce entered.

State of West Virginia vs Frank Reynolds; trial before a jury for loitering about a saloon. Judge directed a verdict for the defendant.

Bird Stone vs George W. Knapp; decree entered enforcing a judgment lien for costs.

State vs Okey French; misdemeanor; case continued: bond \$300; J. M. Cain surety.

State vs Wirt Greer; misdemeanor; continued on account of absence of witnesses.

State vs Ben Stribling, colored, misdemeanor; tried before the court and acquitted.

State vs Enos Varian, indicted for selling spirituous liquors to a minor, tried before a jury. The evidence disclosed that the anniversary of the boy's birthday occurred on the 14th of the month, while the sale was made on the 13th; the recent decisions being that a person is of age on the day previous to the anniversary of his 21st birthday. Court directed a verdict for the defendant.

State vs Chas. Alexander, indicted for selling spirituous liquors to a minor; jury failed to agree.

State vs Isaac Schloss, indicted for interrupting religious worship. The proof was that the meeting was a Sunday School; held that a Sunday School is not a religious worship. Court directed a verdict for the defendant.

State vs Jasper Cain, misdemeanor, tried before a jury, found not guilty.

State vs Vaughn and Ike Kapp, misdemeanor; gave bond in the penalty of three hundred dollars for their appearance at the February term of court, with George Kappas surety.

J. O. Yeager vs John T. Fogle-song, et al. Order filing report of commissioners, heretofore appointed for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of Ambrose Yeager, deceased, of Robinson district. A certain parcel of land was set apart to the widow, which she accepted as her dower interest, and the commissioners recommended that sale be made of the remainder of the farm and that the proceeds be divided among the heirs.

State vs Cecil Wedge; misdemeanor; indicted lost; order entered scotting that fact.

State vs Enos Varian; misdemeanor; plead guilty, fined Five Dollars, and costs.

State vs John Hardee; felony; brought from jail into court; plead not guilty and was returned to jail to await trial.

State vs William, Ed and Buck Gardner; misdemeanor; case dismissed.

Mary V. Cullen vs J. M. Cullen; decree of divorce from bed and board. Defendant deserted the plaintiff sometime this summer. Fifty acres of land in Copper district given to the plaintiff. She is also to have the care and custody of the children.

Ruth Hawkins an infant, etc., vs Julia M. Hawkins Guthrie, et al. Commissioners appointed to partition the lands of R. S. Hawkins, deceased.

D. S. Snyder vs Geo. W. Eckard et al; case referred to Commissioner John L. Whitten, to ascertain the indebtedness. [Order entered enforcing a lien of D. S. Snyder.

State vs Dorcel Wedge, misdemeanor, indictment lost; order entered reciting that fact.

State vs James Gibbs; misdemeanor; tried before the court and fined \$25 and costs; gave bond, with M. V. Gibbs as surety, conditioned for the payment of the fine and costs in sixty days.

BRYAN HAS SILVER WEDDING.

Lincoln, Neb. (Special).—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bryan observed their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary at Fairview, the house being decorated with flags and flowers. Messages and presents from all parts of the world were received.

Their three children and two grand-children were at home and the former aided in receiving the long line of neighbors who called.

EASINESS OF DEATH.

The Last Moments Rarely Witness Real Physical Suffering.

It is as natural to die as it is to live—and as easy. Practically all the distress witnessed as taking place in the act of dying is the automatic tissue struggle against dissolution and is not recognized by the individual who seems to be acutely suffering. Occasionally in the delirium of fever, in uraemia and other intoxications, in certain of the brain degenerations witnessed in old age, there is an exhilaration of happy, peaceful calm that pervades the final scene.

I remember one dear lady, a Swedenborgian, who believed that after death one would follow the occupation that had been most congenial in the present life. This lady was especially fond of babies, fondling them and giving them personal care. When she came to die of a lingering, most painful illness, at the final moment a beatific smile pervaded her countenance, she beamed in gentle ecstasy and murmured: "Now I see the heavenly light. I see a baby."

Yet nature is not often so lavish with her kindness. Usually everything is dulled, blunted, so that at the border line between life and death it is often difficult, even impossible for a certain time, to say whether the soul has fled or not. It was long debated in medical circles whether or not there was a reliable test for death. Indeed, the tissues always survive the departure of the vital spark for a longer or shorter time. A muscle will contract to the electric current for a considerable time after the eye is dull, the intellect a closed book, the soul on its way. The hair grows palpably after death.

Of course there are some exceptions, and once in awhile—so I read and so I am told—some one dies really in conscious terror and protest, but I have not seen such a taking off, and I can state candidly that of the many scores of deaths that I have witnessed, in hospital and out, among the very poor and very wealthy, the young and the old, the pious and the blasphemous, some of which have been very painful to behold, in nearly all of them the main actor at the last moment was not conscious of what was going on. The occasional examples of conscious cheerfulness are the exception and still more so instances of terminal torture.—E. L. Keyes, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

Five Stages of the Sword.

It may be said that the evolution of the sword has passed through five distinct stages. First came the epoch of pure carnage, when men seemed to hew and hack each other for the mere pleasure it gave them: next the era of legend, when stupendous and impossible feats of arms were said to have been accomplished. Then followed the feudal time, a curious mixture of bloodthirsty and religion, when the piety of the crusaders was proved by their ability to slash the equally bloodthirsty Saracens. Succeeding this period sprang the noble season of skillful fence as the sword, no longer a weapon of pure attack, became a mixed arm of offense and defense combined. Finally we see its fall, being today a mere military accoutrement, after attaining a glory that no one dreamed of during the days of its first rude and barbarous use.—Exchange.

Convincing.

The landed proprietor purchased a carriage horse to match one he already possessed. A day or two later he asked his groom what he thought of the new arrival.

"Weel, sir," said Sandy, "he's certainly a gran' lookin' horse, but he's a wee bit touchy i' the temper."

"What makes you say that, Sandy?"

"Weel, he disna seem to tak' kindly to onybody, sir. In fact, he disna like me to gang intae his box to feed him even."

"Oh," lightly responded the horse's owner, "he hasn't settled down yet, that's all. His surroundings are strange to him. I don't think there's anything wrong with his temper."

"I didna either at first, sir," remarked Sandy, "but he kicked me clean out o' the box twice, an' when ye come to think about it that's sort o' convincin'!"

"Poor John."

A Philadelphian who was formerly a resident of a town in the north of Pennsylvania recently revisited his old home.

"What became of the Hoover family?" he asked an old friend.

"Oh," answered the latter, "Tom Hoover did very well—got to be an actor out west. Bill, the other brother, is something of an artist in New York, and Mary, the sister, is doing literary work. But John never amounted to much. It took all he could lay his hands on to support the others."—Lippincott's.

HUNTING A LION.

When the Brute Fights Either He or the Hunter Dies.

Nothing causes the East African colonist more genuine concern than that his guest should not have been provided with a lion. The Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill says that a failure to produce a lion preys on the colonist's mind until it becomes a regular obsession. He feels that some deep reproach is laid upon his own hospitality and the reputation of his adopted country. In "My African Journey" Mr. Churchill tells something of the pursuit of this noble game.

"This is the way in which they hunt lions: First find the lion, lured to a kill, driven from a reed bed or kicked up incontinently by the way. Once viewed, he must never be lost sight of for a moment. Mounted on ponies of more or less approved fidelity, three or four daring Britons or Somalis gallop after him across rocks, holes, tussocks, through high grass, thorn scrub, undergrowth, turning him, shepherd-like, heading him this way and that until he is brought to bay.

"For his part the lion is no seeker of quarrels. He is often described in accents of contempt. His object throughout is to save his skin. If, being unarmed, you meet six or seven unexpectedly, all you need do, according to my information, is to speak to them sternly, and they will sink away, while you throw a few stones at them to hurry them up. All the highest authorities recommend this.

"But when pursued from place to place, chased hither and thither by wheeling horsemen, the lion becomes embittered. First he begins to growl and roar at his enemies in order to terrify them and make them leave him in peace. Then he darts little short charges at them. Finally, when every attempt at peaceful persuasion has failed, he pulls up abruptly and offers battle. Once he has done this, he will run no more. He means to fight and to fight to the death.

"And when a lion, maddened with the agony of a bullet wound, distressed by long and hard pursuit, or, most of all, a lioness in defense of her cubs, is definitely committed to battle death is the only possible conclusion. Broken limbs, broken jaws, a body raked from end to end, lungs pierced through and through—none of these counts. It must be death, instant and utter, for the lion or down goes the man, mauled by septic claws and fetid teeth, crushed and crunched and poisoned afterward to make doubly sure."

Reward of the Faithful Servant.

The merchant prince had sent for the faithful clerk, who confronted his master tremblingly.

"Jenkins," said the merchant prince, "you have been in my employ for twenty-five years."

"Yes, sir," faltered the faithful clerk.

"Twenty-five years today, is it not?"

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir, for remembering it."

"Tut! Tut! You have been an honor to the house."

"Thank you again, sir."

"You have proved yourself worthy of my confidence."

"Oh, sir."

"You have grown gray in my service."

"Yes, sir."

"Jenkins, as a slight token of my recognition of this fact I have a present for you. Pray accept this bottle of hair dye!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Jules Verne's Methods.

Jules Verne, author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," required no legislative enactment to make him get up early. He rose at 4 in the morning in the summer and climbed up a sort of watchtower which dominated his house in the Boulevard de Longueville, Amiens, where his study was situated. He called this room his "cabin." There he used to work until 10 o'clock. In the winter when he awoke he would await daylight either reading in bed or evolving scenes for his novels. After lunch it was his practice to walk along the boulevards, which form a beautiful green cincture around the old Picardy town. Then he would make for his club and read the newspapers and study the scientific reviews, from which he derived great aid in the composition of his books.

"I Told You So."

An old couple lived in the mountains of eastern Tennessee. He was ninety-five and she ninety. Their son, a man of seventy, died. As the old folks crossed the pasture to their cabin after the burial the woman noticed a tear roll down her husband's cheek. She patted him tenderly on the arm and said:

"Never mind, John; never mind. You know I always said we never would raise that boy."—Success Magazine.

ROCK SALT.

It Reveals to Us a Place Where Once a Sea Existed.

Salt under ground! It seems a strange thing at first to find salt among the rocks deep down in the earth. What does rock salt tell us? It reveals to us a place where once a sea existed. The water has since flowed away, leaving some salt behind. We know that ordinary salt exposed to the air soon gets damp and then becomes quite fluid, but rock salt away from air and sun keeps firm for ages.

Rock salt is found in various layers of the earth's crust. Some of the spaces of underground water are called "seas," but, in fact, large as they were, they often did not resemble the "seas" we have now, because they were much shallower. A few were fairly deep, however. Then, again, these ancient seas were sometimes so salty that no animal could live in them and only a few plants.

Such seas, in fact, were mostly "dead," and this accounts for the masses of salt deposited along their bottoms. But we find also signs of rough water in the numerous pebbles of the layer where the salt is found among hard red gravel and brown quartz.

Germany once had a tolerably deep sea, not very salt, and the bottom surface of it shows coral reefs. There are signs in it of great fishes armed with strong teeth, enabling them to crush the shellfish upon which they fed.

These swarmed below the sea in thousands. North England and the midlands have the Keuper beds, where the "seas" were always shallow and where we can trace the marks of raindrop filterings and sun cracks. The rock salt is often in a layer 100 feet thick. It is supposed that one part of these seas was separated from another part by a bar of sand, over which the waves toppled only now and then.

In the cutoff sea evaporation went on through the ages, and of course a deposit of salt was formed, while the occasional overflow from outside replaced the water which had evaporated. But really this is not known for certain. It is only clear rock salt that contains the minerals we find in our present sea water—bromine, iodine and magnesium.

Generally this salt is not mixed with fragments of a different substance, but is in columns of rough crystals. Now and then there is found a layer of rock salt, with one of marl and shells under it, succeeded by rock salt again, showing that for a time a change had taken place.

Upon the land near these shallow salt seas lived some singular animals, unlike those of our earth in the later centuries of its history. There were remarkable reptiles belonging to the frog or batrachian family. One of the species was the size of a small ox, with peculiar complicated teeth and feet which left prints on the earth so exactly like the impressions of the human hand that geologists gave it a Latin name, meaning "the beast with the hand." Another strange creature was a sort of lizard with a horny bill and feet resembling those of the duck. It had somewhat the appearance of a turtle, it is supposed. Then there were some warm blooded animals about the size of a rat, which had pouches in their cheeks and preyed upon small insects. — St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Broke Him.

A clever young woman, as resourceful as she was pretty, married a young man of rather gay habits. Yet from the start all went well. The husband soon became the village model of domesticity.

"Jim," said a girl friend to the bride, "no longer spends his evenings at the club, does he?"

"Oh, no," said the other, laughing. "I soon broke Jim of that."

"How did you do it?" asked the girl.

"Every night he went out," the matron explained, "I'd put two arm-chairs side by side before the parlor radiator, and then I'd hold a match to a cigar till the room got a faint odor of smoke."

THE TIDES.

How the Attraction of the Moon Acts Upon the Water.

The tides have been studied with great care and labor during three centuries and are not yet completely understood by astronomers, says Edgar Lucien Larkin of the Lowe observatory.

Any point on earth moves from west to east around the same location in space in a period of twenty-four hours. The moon goes around the earth in a period of 27.32166 days. Let the moon and a star be on the same straight line at exact noon. Then, of course, they would cross the meridian together. In twenty-four hours the star will cross it again, but you will have to wait fifty-two minutes longer for the moon to cross, it having moved eastward through a space requiring that length of time to traverse.

The moon attracts by the law of gravitation and, being a dead planet, has no effect on attractive force. And this attraction heaps up water directly under it in the ocean. But there is another heap on the exact opposite side of the earth away from the moon.

This is because the moon attracts the whole earth away from the water, leaving it behind in a heap or pile or elevation. The tide day is therefore twenty-four hours and fifty-two minutes long. High tides will be at both sides of the earth at the same time and, of course, low tides at distances of 90 degrees each way, or at points one-fourth the circumference of the earth from the high heaps.

Tides are caused by differences in the intensity of the moon's attraction on water on the side of the earth nearest to it and farthest away and also between these attractions and the attraction exerted on the center of the earth. The sun also causes tides. These combine with the lunar and call into use the most intricate mathematics to compute heights and times of high and low.

A Queen May Look at a Man.

There is an old story long current in his home city, Brooklyn, about the late Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler which illustrates how a son is to his mother the most important being in the world. In Dr. Cuyler's case one could not justly question his ability and usefulness. Besides being a successful pastor he was the author of many religious books which were read here and abroad, as well as a frequent contributor to certain magazines.

When he was in England he and his mother corresponded regularly and at great length, so the tradition goes. One day a letter came in which he described his presentation to Queen Victoria. Mrs. Cuyler read it with eagerness, hardly able to wait till she had finished before telling some one what had happened. When she at last got through the letter she hastened to a neighbor's house and announced:

"I've just got a letter from England, and do you know, the queen has seen Theodore."

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General Medicine.

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Anesthetist.

P. A. HALEY, M. D.,

Eve, Ear, Nose and Throat.

H. L. ROBERTSON, M. D.,

Bacteriologist.

MISS MOLLIE McMILLAN,

Superintendent Hospital.

July 28-

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, the reason being the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

Raisin-and-Currant Cake.

Cream one cup of butter with two cups of powdered sugar, add a cupful of milk, six beaten eggs and three cupfuls of prepared flour. Stir in, lightly, a half pound each seeded and quartered raisins and stemmed and cleaned currants, taking care that the fruit is plentifully dredged with flour. Add two tablespoonfuls of brandy or a tablespoonful of rose water, as preferred. Bake in a well greased loaf tin.

Making "Fun" of Ear Washing.

Should the small child object to having his ears washed use a shaving brush in place of a brush, and the operation will be completed with satisfaction and ease on both sides.—Good Housekeeping.



Notice to the Public

Once more does the Shingle King come before the public to supply the needy ones with Roofing Material.

Five Cars of Shingles

Just received from the western coast, Washington Red Cedar, 16 and 18 inch; Michigan White Pine 16 inch. The best ever brought to this village.

Also a full stock of Felt Roofing in all its kinds and quality. No. 1 Poplar Lath

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that I manufacture a full line of Undertaking Supplies, such as Caskets of all colors and shades, Linings in all its kinds. Can make to Order any kind of Casket upon 12 hours' notice. 7 Funeral Cars, 5 black and 2 white, 5 Hacks, 3 Covered Wagons, and Good Horses and Good Help for Prompt Calls and attention. Both Phones at the office at Pomeroy.

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